

All of My Life

Obie Trice

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(From hard times)
All of my life, got this lady on my mind
(To good times)
All of my days, wanna hit it all the time
(She's fine)
Struggle and strife, I was down and locked away
(She's mine)
Thought about it every day
(From hard times) You know a nigga wanna touch your body
We can keep in touch, have an after party
You know you wanna fuck 'cause you're acting naughty
You see us in the mattress probably Wanna be involved 'cause the entourage I'm indulged in
You say you love my dirty drawers, you're all in
Wanna sleep with the star, be baby moms, eat lobster
See where you're coming from 'Cause hey, that nigga got dick for days
And ain't too many niggas blessed in Os ways I guess
I just get better with old age
'Cause in my hey, puss made me say Mayday Anyway, today I'm a different human being
I crush 'em, make 'em scream
It's nothing, ain't a thing
Fronting like the dick ain't off the chain
Slicing niggas [incomprehensible], c'mon (From hard times)
At the after party we can get naughty, watching your body
(To good times)
Get this shit started, coke and Bacardi, [incomprehensible] juice and gin
And I'm off that ready to roll
(It's high time)
At the after party, it's a private party
What happens at the party, stays at the party
(Blue sky)
Girl go on and party, back up that body into my body, girl let's go
(From hard times) You know I'm somewhere where I can ease my mind be

On some island Don Ps beside me
No paparazzi eying that hiney
But I am right behind sheWanna bump 'n grind, crying, sayin' I'm all up in that side
Bringing down the menstruation cycle
Girl I lay pipe to the right, pipe to the left
Pipe all night, a pipe dream, right?O Trice advice your type
If it ain't him, its a nigga in my click you like
If the misses insist on a dick tonight
We throw assists like Scott Pip and MikeYou blow a kiss on my tip you just might
Get a whiff of the kid up in your windpipe
Now see that insight? It excites
'Cause shes undressing for that sex, right?(From hard times)
At the after party we can get naughty, watching your body
(To good times)
Get this shit started, coke and Bacardi, [incomprehensible] juice and gin
And Im off that ready to roll
(It's high time)
At the after party, its a private party
What happens at the party, stays at the party
(Blue sky)
Girl go on and party, back up that body into my body, girl let's go
(From hard times)Take time off my hectic schedule
Just to give you the pleasure you request for
When I hit your spine thats how you measure O
Tell your girlfriends you ain't had it like this beforeNow your girlfriends all up in the midst of O
Wanna be mistress, all 'cause a few extra inches
Blew back your interest, you lack experience
New jack my crew ran through that for instanceWe can fuck from dusk to dawn
'S no discussion whose nuts you're on
To me she's such in a rush to cum
Wanna choke on the dong, like its a bongAnd what is he doing? You're making her moan
You make her wanna leave that muthafucka she got back home
All O knowing is he keeps hoes going, enjoying O Trices groin(From hard times)
At the after party we can get naughty, watching your body
(To good times)
Get this shit started, coke and Bacardi, [incomprehensible] juice and gin
And Im off that ready to roll
(It's high time)
At the after party, its a private party
What happens at the party, stays at the party
(Blue sky)
Girl go on and party, back up that body into my body, girl let's go
(From hard times)All of my life, got this lady on my mind
(To good times)
All of my days, wanna hit it all the time

(It's high time)
Struggle and strife, I was down and locked away
(Blue sky)
Thought about it every day
(From hard times)

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